



IT'S A Racket!
by CLAUDE STUART HAMMOCK
An expose of the clever schemes that swindle the American people out of millions of dollars yearly.

3 Softball Games to Be Played Here Sunday Afternoon

First Contest Will Begin Promptly at 2:30 o'clock

ADMISSION, 5 AND 10

Members of Guard Team Eligible to Play, Says Greening

Three softball games, all postponed because of rain, will be made up Sunday afternoon at Fair Park. The opening contest will begin at 2:30 o'clock between the Southern Cafe and Hope Travelers.

The Alton Camp and Geo. W. Robinson teams were originally scheduled for the opening game, but since the Southern Cafe team will play two games Sunday, Softball President E. S. Greening ordered the cafe team and the Travelers to begin first.

The games then would run in this order:
Southern Cafe vs. Hope Travelers at 2:30.
Alton CCC Camp vs. Geo. W. Robinson.

Southern Cafe vs. Highway Department.

Admission Charge
An admission of five and ten cents will be charged, the proceeds to further the indebtedness against lighting equipment.

A fourth game postponed because of rain will be made up Monday afternoon at 6:15 o'clock between Moore-Hawthorne and Bruner-Ivory Handle company.

The Star misquoted President Greening last Thursday in a ruling on eligibility of members of the National Guard team which relinquished its membership in the league.

Mr. Greening informed The Star Saturday that all players of the Guard team were free agents, eligible to sign with any team and play at any time.

The schedule for next week:
Games Monday:
Moore-Hawthorne vs. Bruner-Ivory at 6:15.

Bruner-Ivory vs. Southern Cafe at 7:30.
Highway Dept. vs. Alton CCC Camp. Games Tuesday

Williams Lumber vs. Alton CCC at 6:15.
Highway Dept. vs. Bruner-Ivory at 7:30.

Unique Cafe vs. Hope basket. Games Wednesday
Unique Cafe vs. Geo. W. Robinson at 7:30.

Hope Basket vs. Hope Travelers. Games Thursday
Bruner-Ivory vs. Hope Travelers at 7:30.

Moore-Hawthorne vs. Highway Dept. Games Friday
Geo. W. Robinson vs. Southern Cafe at 7:30.

Hope Travelers vs. Highway Dept.

Hope Melons Sent Woodmen Hospital

Annual Gift From Local Lodge En Route to San Antonio

John W. Ridgill, clerk of the local Woodmen of the World lodge, announced Saturday that three large watermelons were to leave during the day for patients of the Woodmen of the World War Memorial hospital at San Antonio, Texas.

The combined weight of the three melons is 284 pounds.

It has been an annual custom of the Hope lodge to send melons to the memorial hospital each summer. Wide publicity is given the melons there.

Moving pictures are taken of the melons being unceremoniously sliced and given to the patients for their watermelon feast. The moving pictures then are shown to a large number of head camp meetings as well as local camp meetings in Texas.

Last year a colored motion picture was made by C. J. Koerth, medical superintendent of the San Antonio hospital.

CRANIUM CRACKERS

Can you tell a whopper when you see one? Three of the groups of words or names in each of the statements below make the statement a whopper. If you cross out the whoppers you've got a statement of facts left. Try it:

1. Triptych means (an altarpiece of three pictures) (graceful) (mysterious) (astounding).
2. The Merrimac was a famous (Confederate) (Union) (British) (French) gunboat.
3. Greenland is approximately (twice as big) (half as big) (the same size) (20 times as big) as Iceland.
4. A coreander is (an English card game) (a spice) (a character in "Midsummer Night's Dream") (a Rumanian statesman).

Answers on Classified Page

No. 13. Lost, Strayed or Stolen

Fred and Mildred Andrews were very fond of their dog, "Scottie." He was allowed to run at large since he never strayed. But one evening when Fred went home, Scottie was missing.

"I can't find Scottie anywhere," said Mildred. "He never went away before and I don't know what to think of it."

"When did you last see him?" asked Fred.

"Why, the last time I noticed him was about 2 o'clock."

Fred whistled and called. He went about the neighborhood looking for the dog but no one appeared to have seen him.

When morning came and Scottie was still missing, Mildred said: "Fred, I just know that something has happened to Scottie. What are we going to do about it?"

"Well," said Fred, "I'll advertise in the newspaper. That's about all we can do." Then he added: "If he shows up, be sure to call me up at the office."

Fred advertised, giving the description of the dog and offering a suitable reward for his return.

Two days later a telephone came, stating that a dog that answered Scottie's description was in a local dog hospital. Fred drove home and he and Mildred hurried to the hospital.

And there, indeed, was Scottie, but he seemed quite ill.

"What's happened to him?" asked Fred. "He looks terrible!"

The man in charge explained that Scottie had been picked up near the hospital in a very bad condition. He appeared to have swallowed something that was giving him great pain and he was unable to eat.

"Well," said Fred, "can't you do something for him?"

"Possibly," replied the veterinarian, "but first I'd have to use the X-ray machine and see what he has swallowed."

Fred ordered it done at once. He held the dog as directed while the exposure was made. When the print was developed, it showed a cork-screw and some other small metal objects, apparently lodged in the dog's stomach.

"I think I can save him by operating," said the veterinarian, "but it will be rather expensive. It depends on how much you value the dog."

"Never mind the expense," said Fred. "I can't let him suffer that way. Why, the dog is just like one of the family!"

And so it was arranged.

A few weeks later, Fred told a friend all about it and showed the operation scar on Scottie's body.

His friend shook his head. "Your dog never swallowed those things," he said. "My guess is that he was stolen in the first place and doped to make him sick."

"But the X-ray showed..."

"Never mind what the X-ray showed. That collection of hardware was placed against the wall and covered with a cloth so you couldn't see it. Then he had you hold the dog in just the right position, and the hardware was photographed right through the dog, so it would seem to be inside his body."

"Then the operation was not necessary."

(Continued on Page Three)

RUSSIAN-JAP CRISIS

Bearden Charges Whispers to His Father's Old Foes

Candidate for Sheriff Names Bob Evans and Jim Dodson

SPEAKING IN HOPE

Candidates Here Friday Night, All Day Friday at Columbus

By J. T. BOWDEN, Jr.

At the political rally held here Friday night on the city hall lawn Reginald Bearden, candidate for sheriff, named two men who he said were carrying on a "whispering" campaign against him.

Bearden said, "I had hoped that the calling of names in this campaign would not come up, but circumstances are such that I find it necessary to expose those who have been hounding me every day of this tour. They are Bob Evans, now a resident of Oklahoma and Jim Dodson, of Hope. Both were political enemies of my father and have torn their shirts against him in previous elections. Now they are following us (the candidates) around and telling who will carry this box and who will carry that box."

"They are saying that Reginald Bearden doesn't have a chance. Now, this is not Jim Bearden running this race, but it is his son. These men are again tearing their shirts against Jim but against Reginald. If either of these men come to you and say who is going to win or who is going to lose this race, I ask you to bring them to me, then we shall see how this contest is going."

"I ask only that you consider my past record, my morals and my qualifications when casting your vote August 9."

Robert Evans, a former resident of Hope, was at one time constable of DeFone township and later an unsuccessful candidate for sheriff of this county. Jim Dodson is a former sheriff of Hempstead county and was unsuccessful in a race for county judge several years ago.

Rain at Columbus during most of Friday failed to dampen the spirits of either the speakers or listeners on the fifth day of the campaign.

(Continued on Page Three)

Oil on Pacific May Tell of Disaster to Big Hawaii Clipper

MANILA, P. I.—(AP)—The Army transport Meigs found a large patch of oil on the surface of the Pacific ocean Saturday, indicating that the missing Hawaii Clipper may have plunged into the sea 500 miles from Manila.

The Meigs made no mention of sighting any wreckage from the luxurious flying boat which disappeared with 15 men on a flight from Guam to Manila Friday, but she continued to stand by.

Highway Accident Occurs at Fulton

Miss Thelma Smith, 16, Believed Seriously Injured

One person was believed critically injured and several others hurt in a truck-wagon collision about 11 a. m. Saturday just west of the Cox Service Station at Fulton.

Thelma Smith, 16-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Smith of Texarkana, was believed to be the more seriously injured. She was rushed to a Texarkana hospital.

All three vehicles were traveling west toward Fulton at the time of the accident, according to witnesses.

The Smith family was riding in a small truck driven by Mrs. Gene Smith, 44, and occupied by her three daughters, Thelma, 16, two younger daughters whose names were not learned, her son, Clyde Smith, 8, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. W. M. Smith, 84, of near Spring Hill, Hempstead county.

The Smiths were en route to their home near Texarkana.

The cause of the accident could not be learned immediately, nor could it be learned the names of the occupants of the automobile and wagon. None in the automobile and wagon were believed seriously hurt.

It is estimated that about 28,000 passengers go through Memphis Tenn., every year on the various airlines.

A Thought

God is a circle whose center is everywhere, and its circumference nowhere.—Empedocles.

Surgeon-General Tells Why Health Program Is Necessary

Good Health Need Not Wait While Business Recovers

Dr. Thomas Parran Explodes Old Theory of Health and Income

KNOW WHAT TO DO

Humanity Knows More About Health Than It Does About Business

By DR. THOMAS PARRAN

Surgeon General of the United States Written for NEA Service

WASHINGTON.—There are two points of view concerning the place of health in our economic scheme in the United States.

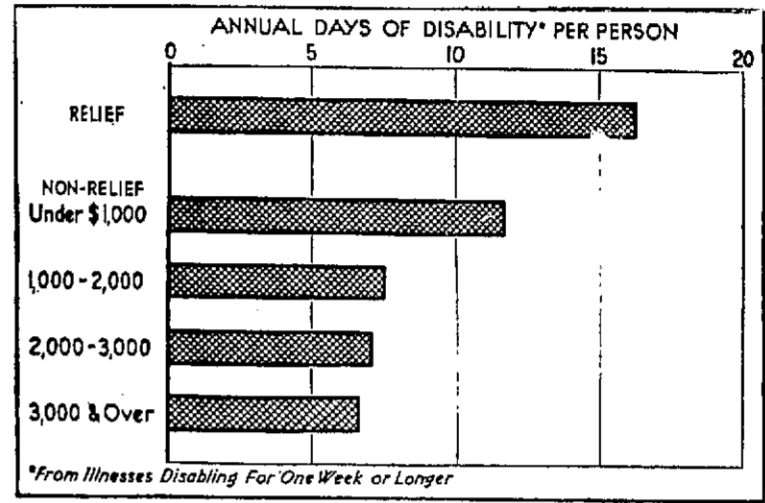
It may be urged on the one hand that since poor health is directly associated with low income, poor food, bad housing, that a health program is secondary and it is necessary first to effect sweeping economic reforms which will automatically solve these problems by raising the standard of living.

As against this view, the Technical Committee on Medical Care proposes, health as the first and most appropriate object for national action.

The obvious reason for that decision is that we know how to proceed in the fight for health. Medicine has perfected its techniques. Public health administration has worked out in detail the means of applying them in many American states and communities. The political scientist and the economist have not similarly perfected their methods.

We cannot let men and women die, children grow up to weakness and disability while we

(Continued on Page Three)



Every year 70,000,000 sick persons lose more than 1,000,000,000 days from work in the U. S. Medical bills, plus loss of work, cost the nation \$10,000,000,000 per year. The chart above illustrates one contention of those who sponsor a national health program, namely: that by far the greatest amount of illness occurs among low-income families—who are least able to pay for medical care.

Pennsylvania Puts Damper on Probe

Democratic Legislature Comes to Aid of Governor George Earle

HARRISBURG, Pa.—(AP)—Pennsylvania's General Assembly Saturday stopped a grand jury investigation of blackmail, coercion and extortion charges leveled at Democratic Governor George H. Earle and 13 associates, and turned the inquiry over to a legislative committee.

The administration whipped the necessary bills through the Democratic-controlled General Assembly in a dawn session. Governor Earle waited at his office until 4:30 a. m. to sign the measures.

Pine Trees Offer Revenue to Farm

Forester Writes of Opportunities in Southwestern Counties

By THOS. F. GRAYSON
Industrial Forester for Ozan Lumber Co.

The proper management of pine trees as that part of a well balanced farming program will make the farm more profitable as an annual income, as farmers usually need this extra income in providing a more comfortable home and to increase the value of their property.

The farm forest in our country will supply timber which the farmer needs for his buildings and many other things of daily use, and by selective cutting there is a surplus that can be sold in the form of standing timber, saw logs, pulpwood, fuel wood, etc., a properly managed farm forest serves as a wind break for buildings, livestock, a protection from erosion. Pine trees improve and build up soil, the ground layer which is a vegetable mold which is decomposed leaves and twigs, enriches the soil and stores up soil moisture. So due to proper spacing of timber the roots furnish a natural resistance to erosion thus maintaining the potentialities of land profitability.

According to recent analysis by the Bureau of Chemistry and Soils, U. S. Department of Agriculture a ton of dead leaves or straw from shortleaf pine trees contains the fertilizing element Nitrogen 14.2 pounds worth 15c per pound wholesale. Phosphoric acid 5.4 pounds worth 5c per pound wholesale. Total value fertilizer \$2.40.

The farm woodlot should not occupy that part of the farm which is suitable for growing of row crops but on the less fertile, stony, thin and poorly drained part of the farm. Such as, unused corners and small uncultivated spots are very good timber growing places. The chief economic reason for timber growing is to secure income from those places that would otherwise be unproductive. A permanent woodlot is an asset to any well equipped farm and more than ever farm wood lots are taking the spotlight as to a crop that can readily be converted into cash.

After a rather serious accident happened to a transport plane, the Department of Commerce insisted upon all planes being tested in bad weather as well as in good flying weather.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology spent \$30,000 in learning how to make the most nearly perfect cup of coffee.

20-Day Extension for Testing Law

State Police Head Extends Deadline Beyond Saturday Night

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Superintendent Gray Albright of the state police announced Saturday a 20-day extension of the deadline for motorists to have their cars tested.

He said although Saturday night would have been the deadline, the records revealed that about one-third of the 250,000 cars in the state have been tested.

It would be impossible to check those that are delinquent, and "I deem it necessary to grant another extension, which will positively be the last," he said.

Railway Cages in Picking Men for Roosevelt Train

PUEBLO, Colo.—(AP)—When President Roosevelt visited Colorado recently the Denver and Rio Grande Western railroad made sure that every member of the train crew was a Democrat.

Frank L. Engle, secretary of the Pueblo county Democratic central committee, a locomotive engineer, piloted the presidential special through the winding Royal Gorge, west of Pueblo.

The engineer on the train that preceded the special through the gorge—Thomas E. Martin, a brother of John E. Martin, Colorado congressman.

About \$67,000,000 worth of anti-freeze material is sold annually for automobile radiators. Much of it is made synthetically from petroleum products.

MIND Your MANNERS

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the following questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. Is it necessary to wear a beach robe over a bathing suit when driving to and from a beach or pool?
2. Are slacks suitable for street wear?
3. Is it correct to say to your hostess, "I enjoyed myself?"
4. Is it all right to leave empty popcorn sacks and the like in an open air amphitheater?
5. Is it tactful for a saleswoman to say, "Oh, they aren't wearing white this season" when the customer asks for white?
6. What would you do if—
(a) You are a girl who is asked to ride with a couple in a two-seater car?
(b) Sit in front seat between boy and his date?
(c) Sit in front seat next to right door?

3 Negroes Jailed in Theft of Seed

Arrested at Texarkana Trying to Sell Fulton Cottonseed

Three negroes from Fulton were arrested in Texarkana Saturday charged with attempting to sell cottonseed alleged to have been stolen from the W. E. Cox & Son gin at Fulton.

The negroes, B. Carr, Cliff Arnold and George Maxwell, said to work on the Max Cox farm at Fulton, were arrested when the Temple Cotton Oil company at Texarkana, suspicious of origin of seed they were attempting to sell, telephoned Cox & Son at Fulton. The loss was discovered and the negroes arrested.

The Airlines Charter Service cooperates with the regular airlines in portion to the cities that are off the beaten track of the regular flights. It is no longer necessary to complete the trip to a city off the regular flight route by ground transportation.

The average stewardess of the airline not only is trained nurse, but she is also trained in the theory of instrument flying, and has a working knowledge of weather.

Answers
1. Yes.
2. No.
3. No. You enjoyed her party.
4. Better put them in a refuse can.
5. No. And the superior tone probably loses a customer.
6. Fast "What Would You Do" solution—(c), but wait until they give you the cue.
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Cruising Cromwells No Old Home Fans



By NEA Service

When you skip over to Persia just to buy a few little knock-knacks for the house you're building in Hawaii, you begin to qualify for the International Order of the Perpetual Passport.

Doris Duke Cromwell has just completed that little stunt, but she and her husband, James Cromwell, have traveled so much that it probably meant no more to her than it does to Joe Doakes when he takes himself a week-end to Blissful Beach.

Although the Cromwells take life somewhat more seriously than some of the restive ones to whom travel is a sort of opiate, they have achieved a casualness in their globe-trotting that puts them among those to whom the whole world is just a big back yard in which to play.

Doris Duke, she of the tobacco millions, traveled Europe up and down while still comparatively young. But it was at Bar Harbor, Me., that she met Cromwell in 1929. Both had traveled extensively.

It was when they were married in 1935, however, that the real junketing began. Off they sailed for a long stay in Egypt as first port of call in a tour around the world, Singapore, Delhi, and Agra, unrecalled before the peripatetic honeymooners, but it was in Waukiki that they really found heart's desire.

There, surfboarding under the golden skies of the South Pacific, they conceived their plan to build the house that is to be "home from home" for the fortunate couple whose "permanent residence" for legal purposes is still in Somerville, N. J. Unlike some other wealthy globe-trotters, the Cromwells have retained a permanent "home base" to which to return from their wanderings.

A year later, exotic Algeria saw the Cromwells on their way to a tour of Soviet Russia. There Cromwell, co-



Commuters to Hawaii, Doris Duke and James H. R. Cromwell, think nothing of little jaunts to Persia and way points just in the course of the year's routine. Here they are, entwined in the characteristic welcoming leis or flower-garlands with which Hawaiians greet the visitor.

author of a book defending capitalism, was arrested by Soviet police for taking a snapshot of his hotel, which happened to show a bit of the Kremlin wall in the background. Cromwell languished in custody for a few hours, but was released. He got his revenge by sending Stalin a copy of his next book on capitalism.

Even while in the United States the Cromwells skip about considerably, and Doris' most-publicized trip in recent years was one she took with Mrs. Roosevelt to Arthurdale, the miners' colony in which the President's wife is especially interested.

Movie premieres in Hollywood and big sports events are likely to find the Cromwells turning up at any time and any place. It was this spring that Mrs. Cromwell skipped off to Persia and the Near East to pick up a few little furnishings for their Hawaiian home, still building. Cromwell, after a short visit to Palm Beach, joined her later in Europe, and they did some 19,000 miles in planes through Central Europe, Turkey, Iraq, and Greece.

When you commute by bus during the summer months from that cottage out on Kill-Kare Lake, you're just one of the boys. But when you commute by clipper ship to your villa on the ocean at Honolulu, then you're a member of the I'll-Be-Seeing-You-In-Singapore Set.

The Bureau of Air Commerce is establishing a Private Flying Section for the promotion of private flying as distinguished from airline operations.

Cotton

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—October cotton opened Saturday at 8.69 and closed at 8.72.

Spot cotton closed quiet five points up, middling 8.77.

After a rather serious accident happened to a transport plane, the Department of Commerce insisted upon all planes being tested in bad weather as well as in good flying weather.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology spent \$30,000 in learning how to make the most nearly perfect cup of coffee.

Hope Star

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O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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Americans Do Not Yearn for War-Like Splendor

TO A very considerable extent, President Roosevelt's disarmament plea, made under the guns of 63 men-of-war in San Francisco Bay, was overshadowed by news of the scorching round-the-world flight by Howard Hughes. This was one of the few occasions on which the presidential knuck for good timing was defeated by the chance intervention of a more spectacular event.

But now that Hughes' magnificent flight has in turn been somewhat blurred by the daring of Douglas Corrigan, the California "wild Irishman" who so casually hopped over to Ireland in a dilapidate, 10-year-old ship of the Lindbergh vintage, it is worth while to turn back to the President's words at San Francisco.

HE SPOKE in a strange place and in strange surroundings for a disarmament talk. The naval concentration spread out beneath him in San Francisco Bay was one of the greatest peace-time naval shows ever assembled.

Yet, generally speaking, the United States paid no heed to this great demonstration of might at sea. When England crowned a king and the Royal Navy paraded at Spithead, a world watched and was duly impressed by the British fleet. Mussolini entertains Hitler and parades his submarine and destroyer fleet, and the publicity is tremendous.

Yet there was little notice of the mighty U. S. fleet that lay strung out in the San Francisco roadstead while its commander pleaded for disarmament.

This comparative public indifference in a country whose every schoolchild could have told you the name and commanding officer of every one of Dewey's ships 40 years ago is the best proof that the President is making no idle gesture when he says that the American people really wish they could be spending less on armaments than they do. We quite definitely are not militarists, and our great fleet and other armaments result from the undoubted fact that we are faced, as the President said, "with a condition—not a theory, and the condition is not of our choosing."

AFTER the World war, when the United States had, in the water and under construction, the greatest fleet in the world, and certainly one of the strongest military machines, we gave them both up, disbanding the army, and bob-tailing the fleet for the sake of disarmament as envisioned at the Washington conference.

Russia, in making its startling proposal a few years ago of complete disarmament, has made the most gallant gesture toward disarmament.

But no other country has actually given up so much as the United States, and it is well that the President keeps this principle in the forefront of national thought: "What others will do to decrease the arms burden, the United States will do, and do gladly."

Suckers For Novelty

THIS is the season when the boys who earn their daily bread by telling the public what a sucker it is have their innings. The appearance of the clowns and eccentrics in the campaign field sets the old song going again: All you need to get elected to office in this country is a checked suit, a banjo player, and a red flare.

If you tire of being told what a pin-head you are at the polls, you might tell the next man who talks out of the cynical side of his mouth about one of the country's most persistent candidates. He lives in a large city in the middle west, and he started running for offices three years after the World war.

He ran for mayor once on the promise to install time-clocks in city hall. Running for another office another year, he campaigned from a hand-car. Another time, as a climax to his campaign, he went on a 110-mile hike. He indulged in speaking marathons. He was quite a card.

He ran for mayor, governor, sheriff, councilman, state auditor, supreme court judge, municipal judge, and lieutenant governor. Every campaign was a kind of public circus.

He never did get elected.

The Family Doctor

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By DR. MORRIS FISHBAIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine.

If You Have a Cold, Stay Away From Swimming Pools

This is the second of three articles in which Dr. Fishbain discusses the dangers of infection at public bathing places.

Among the diseases most likely to be contracted in swimming pools are infections of the nose and throat, the eyes, the ears, the skin, and the intestines. Colds, rhinitis, and infections of the sinuses are among the conditions frequently contracted.

These are diseases which are spread from one person to another. The secretions from the nose and throat which contain the germs are passed from the mouth or nose of one person to that of another. In swimming pools they may come to the surface of the water and be taken into the mouth or nose of another swimmer.

Particularly when the water is warm and sunlight is absent is this a menace. If the water is cold and if there is sunlight, most of the germs causing infections in the nose and throat are promptly destroyed.

The water in the pool, of course, should be suitably protected against infections by the use of chlorination, which will serve to destroy germs.

In the interest of their own welfare, as well as that of other persons, people with colds should stay out of swimming pools.

Especially serious also are infections of the eye.

Everyone knows that prolonged swimming in water with a high content of irritating material is promptly followed by the redness or irritation of the eye called conjunctivitis. Swimming under water, diving, or long immersion of the eyes in water tends to make this much more severe. For this reason, the eyes should be watched for the slightest sign of redness, irritation or infection, and suitable soothing treatment applied, when that is present.

Of all of the important tissues of the body the ears are perhaps the most frequently infected in swimming pools.

Bacteria from the pool may get into the ear and set up boils or abscesses; long immersion in water causes softening of the tissues, so that any germs that are present invade easily.

Especially is there a hazard for a person whose eardrums have been perforated because of a previous in-



RAISING A FAMILY
By Olive Roberts Barton

Pat on Back Gets Better Results Than Slap at Ego

(No. 156)

Terry comes in all warm and both Terry and his father had been watching and rooting for him.

"I can't run fast enough," panted the boy. "Skinny Tripp has such long legs no one can beat him."

"You didn't half try," was his father's comment. "There is only one way to win and that's to make up your mind you are going to."

"That's what you think. I did try."

"All right, but you just aren't naturally a winner, boy. You know be-

SERIAL STORY
MYSTERY AT THE LAZY R
BY CLARKE NEWLON

CANT OF CHARACTERS
NIKKI JEROME, heroine; blond, popular, is engaged to six-foot, black-haired STEVE MALLORY, hero; who is accompanying her on a trip to Nikki's aunt and uncle on a Wyoming dude ranch. Nikki's father, PETER JEROME, is a wealthy New York Jew merchant.

CHAPTER IX
NIKKI was awakened the next morning—if it is morning, she thought, looking out a window at the faint light and the mist that hung low over the ground—by a violent clatter at her door and Steve's voice:

"Hey, you going to sleep all day? Here it is 4:30 and look at you, still in bed. Breakfast's ready. Up with you."

"I'm coming," said Nikki vaguely.

After breakfast, Rance distributed packets of lunch to each and gave directions for the day's hunting.

"Nikki and Steve will go with Woody. Bancroft and Sarto will go with Uncle Jim. Fiske and I will do a little scouting around close to camp. There's some straightening up to do around the cabin and Mr. Fiske is a little stiff from yesterday's ride and doesn't want too long a walk. I'll have supper ready when you get back."

"I don't suppose I have to tell any of you that getting lost up here can be serious business. If you should get separated from your guide, fire three shots and listen for an answering shot and walk toward it. If you don't get an answer try to walk in a straight line for camp." They all nodded.

AS they started off Woody pointed out a rough trail to Nikki and Steve and directed them to follow its course around the sloping side of the mountain. Woody brought up the rear, much too wise to walk in front of the riddles of any hunters.

As they walked along Nikki told Steve of her strange meeting with Bancroft on the train, of the \$100,000 in the dressing case and of her father's note, of the shot at Fiske's cabin. She told him of Bancroft's advances made the night before.

Steve's face was a study in mystified anger. "What the devil does it all mean?" he asked. Nikki shook her head.

"I don't know. You can see now why I didn't tell you before. I don't know what Dad's reason was for keeping things so secret, but after that accident on the trail yesterday I can't stand it any longer. I've wanted to tell you all along, dear."

"I was worried," confessed Steve, holding back a branch to allow Nikki to pass. "But I didn't know what to worry about."

"Now we can both worry," said Nikki, "and we still don't know what to worry about."

"Fiske has some connection, obviously," said Steve, "and then there's Uncle Jim."

"What about Uncle Jim?" Nikki asked quickly.

"Why, nothing much. Only day before yesterday at the ranch I walked in on him and Fiske sitting in the living room. They were alone and talking very earnestly. When they saw me coming they got up and Fiske began asking Uncle Jim about the ranch and how many cattle he used to raise on it. I'm pretty sure they weren't talking about cattle when I came up."

WOODY caught up with them and spoke.

"When we get around the next turn we'll be in some good game country. Miss Nikki, you keep to the left and Mr. Mallory, you bear off to the right. Keep even with each other and be careful of your shots. Try to walk as softly as you can. We're down wind, but these wild critters got mighty fine ears. If you get a shot, make it good, 'cause you ain't likely to get a second at the same animal. They're mighty fast."

They walked slowly across almost three miles of flat depression that lay between two hills. There was brush and some second growth timber that made perfect cover, but neither antelope nor deer had picked the spot for feeding that day. They didn't even hear that swift drum of frightened hoofs which tells the story of game gone before it is even sighted.

"We'll keep on going," said Woody, "and make it again this afternoon when we come back. He cocked an eye up at the sky and they noticed it had grown darker.

"Rain?" asked Steve.

"Might get a little shower," answered Woody.

"I guess a little rain won't hurt us," said Steve.

"Sure not," said Woody, wondering if either of them knew how violent the sudden mountain rains could be. They didn't, but they learned.

Their path led around the curve of the mountain. The lower wall of the trail rose sharply. The soft dirt and the rocks lay bare. Nature's cleaving sword had slashed off a section of the hillside as a housewife would slice off a piece of yellow sponge cake.

They were almost midway around when the rain broke. Nikki and Steve were many yards ahead, partly due to Woody's cautious instincts and partly to his delicate feeling that an engaged couple might have things to say just to each other.

The rain came with a clatter of thunder and a swelling roar as a thousand drops splattered on a thousand leaves in swift, drumming rhythm.

THEY stopped a moment and Nikki's hand reached instinctively for Steve's. They looked back and through the blur of the rain they could see Woody frantically motioning them on. He seemed to be looking at the cliff which overhung the trail.

"Go on," he cried. "Run."

Steve looked up and saw a rock, dislodged by the force of the rain, bound down the cliff. Another joined its course and a fragment of earth loosened and started sliding. Woody shouted again, turned and began racing the other way.

Steve grabbed Nikki's arm and almost yanked her up the trail. A small boulder rattled over the path behind them, followed closely by several of its smaller brothers. Steve looked up. The rain was so heavy he couldn't see much.

"Landslide," he shouted needlessly in Nikki's ear.

They raced for the bend. The rocks that bounded over the trail were getting bigger now, and the earth under their feet was slippery, hazardous footing. Behind them the rattle of the sliding stones and earth was rising above the roar of the rain.

Steve jerked Nikki back as a half ton of earth slid softly over the trail, broke on a tree below and scattered before the rain. They struggled on. Ahead a big boulder struck an overhanging rock and bounced completely over the trail, like an awkward diver from a springboard. Small rocks and crumbling, rain-soaked earth sprayed them and above they heard a tree crash grudgingly as slipping earth and stone crushed it slowly.

Nikki was gasping for breath. Her boots were mud-covered and with every step she slipped on the soft ground that was running swift little rivulets. Steve was half beside, half behind her, and several times he saved her from falling. Watching overhead, he jerked her out of the path of tumbling rocks. The bend in the trail lay just yards ahead.

A small stone hurtled down the side of the cliff, ricocheted wildly and struck Nikki in the side. She sank to her knees under the force of the blow and the sudden pain.

(To Be Continued)

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following as candidates subject to the action of the Hempstead county Democratic primary election Tuesday, August 9, 1938:

For Prosecuting Attorney
Eighth Judicial District
DICK HUIE
LYLE BROWN

For State Senator
Ninth District
JAMES H. PILKINTON

For Sheriff & Collector
REGINALD BEARDEN
CLARENCE E. BAKER

For Tax Assessor
C. COOK
DEWEY HENDRIX

For County & Probate Clerk
FRANK J. HILL
ANDREW (Speedy) HUTTON
GILFORD BYERS

For Hempstead Representative
TALBOT FIELD, JR.
W. B. NELSON
ARCH P. DELONY
ROYCE WEISENBERGER
HUGH D. CLARK

For Road Overseer
(DeRonde Twp.)
GEORGE EUBANKS
VERNIE GOYNES
GEO. F. DODDS

Powell Brothers
Win Both Matches

Milton Scores Knockout in Third Round of Feature Event

In a dull and uninteresting bout Milt Powell, Patmos slugger, scored a third round knockout over Berlin Quillen, of Spring Hill. Powell knocked the Spring Hill battler down twice in the first round. The bell saved Quillen in the second round and the knockout came after one minute of fighting in the third round.

Mutt Powell, twin brother of Milt Powell, won a close decision over Chas. Ray Baker in the three round semi-final.

The blindfold battleroyal composed of five local negroes was one of the high spots of the card.

The three round feature preliminary between Adam McLean and Tex Bradshaw of the CCC Camp, was the outstanding bout on Friday night's program. After two rounds of toe-to-toe slugging McLean won by a knockout in the third frame.

Leo Dunlap, big 6 foot, 4 inch, 197 pound local negro took a three round decision from Edmon Davis, another local negro, in the opening preliminary.

BARBS

Much is being made of the fact that half of the new police rookies of Dayton, O., have college degrees. What's more remarkable is that they've got jobs.

A woman who stepped off a train in Hollywood the other day was suffering from amnesia, police stated. Nobody doubted then: she said she thought she was in Philadelphia.

A 65-year-old Kansas City man has been eating three raw onions a day for 50 years in the belief it will bring him longevity. He's going to keep it up if it kills people.

According to the Census Bureau, one out of three farmers have some kind of outside income. What do you suppose the other two do for a living?

British music leaders are out to ban crooning in churches. Another good reason for attending church regularly.

He—An odd thing happened to me last night. I dreamed that I proposed to you. What is that a sign of?

She—It's a sign that you have more sense when you're asleep than when you're awake.

Registration and other fees cost motorists a total of \$415,829.00 during 1937.

FLAPPER FANNY
By Sylvia

DRUG

CANDY
AGOOD
LUNCH

"Go on, honey, this is my treat—take the four-decker."
"Can't—I got a split lip."

Paul Harrison in Hollywood

Raising a Racket's a Money-Raising Racket If You Live Near "Location"

HOLLYWOOD—Short takes: People who live near the back lots of some of the studios have discovered a nice little racket. And a noisy racket, too. It started with a man who practiced on a cornet during the filming of outdoor scenes for "Marie Antoinette." After a few minutes of tooting, he'd be visited by an assistant director who'd pay him \$10 to keep quiet.

Some of the other residents caught on, and now they begin hammering and playing their radios full blast when a movie company tries to work in the open. The studios have been paying them all, but now they're going to court about it.

A newly born grandson of Fritz Lieber, named for the actor, received this wire at the hospital: "Don't sign anything until I see you."

Absent-minded Gary Cooper strolled out of his dressing room the other day on the schedules of the studios. . . . Some of the stories that Greta Garbo turned down are being prepared for Hedy LaMarr, who's considered the sure bet for top stardom and the likely successor of the wan Swede.

Cast in a featured role as an athlete in "Hold That Co-ed," Glen Morris was assigned to pose in a tank suit for a set of public stiffs.

The photographer, who used to be a high school athlete himself, painstakingly showed the actor how to get set for a race, how to hold a vaulting pole, how to pose with a javelin, and so on.

Morris, who was eadathlon champion of the last Olympic Games, took the direction like a trouper.

Metro has shelved plans to film a version of the hit revue, "As Thousands Cheer."

The movie rights cost \$85,000.

Movie picture exhibitors are about to renew their fight against the studios' co-operation with broadcasting. Claim is that the industry is cutting its own throat by permitting its players to broadcast. . . . Victor Young has written an entire symphony, called "Movie-land," that you'll be hearing. . . . Bob Hope tells about an actor who's so honest that every time he finds a dollar he mails his agent a dime.

Legal Notice

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, Arkansas, made and entered on the 1st day of July, 1938, in a certain cause then pending there in, wherein Perry Doty, et al, were plaintiffs, and Eliza W. Foster, et al, were defendants, the undersigned, as Commissioner of said Court, will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance of the Citizens National Bank Building in the City of Hope, Hempstead County, Arkansas, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Saturday the 3rd day of September, 1938, the following described real estate situated in Hempstead County, Arkansas, to-wit:

An undivided one-fifth (1/5) interest in and to all that part of Lots Five (5) and Six (6) in Block Twenty-eight (28) in the City of Hope, Arkansas, described as follows, to-wit: Begin at the southwest corner of said Lot Six (6) and run thence northerly along the east boundary line of said Lot Six (6) in said city fifty (50) feet, run thence easterly at right angles to said street sixty-eight (68) feet, run thence southerly parallel to said street twenty-five (25) feet, run thence easterly at right angles to said street twelve (12) feet, run thence southerly parallel to said street twenty-five (25) feet, run thence westerly along the north boundary line of the alley between said Lot Six (6) and Lot Seven (7) in said block, eighty (80) feet back to the point of beginning.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and decree of said court in said cause, with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of 6% per annum from date of sale until paid, and a lien being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

GIVEN UNDER my hand this 28th day of July, 1938.

RALPH BAILEY
Commissioner in Chancery
July 29 and Aug. 6.

Society

MRS. SID HENRY

TELEPHONE 821

You are the fellow that has to decide whether you'll do it or toss it aside. You are the fellow who makes up your mind. Whether you'll lend or linger behind; whether you'll try for the goal that's afar. Or just be contented to stay where you are. Take it or leave it. Here's something to do!

Just think it over—it's all up to you! What do you wish? To be known as a shirk. Known as a good man who's willing to work. Scorned for a loafer or praised by your chief. Rich man or poor man or beggar or thief? You must decide in the face of the test. Whether you'll shirk it or give it your best. Nobody here will compel you to rise; No one will force you to open your eyes; No one will answer for you yes or no. Whether to stay there or whether to go—Selected.

Circle No. 2 W. M. S., First Methodist church, Mrs. J. H. Arnold leader will meet at 3:30 Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Arnold on North Harvey street.

Mrs. Sam Malone and son Clifford and Mrs. O. C. Herring of Shreveport, La., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Warmack.

Circle No. 3 W. M. S., First Methodist church, Mrs. W. G. Allison leader, will meet at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Rachel Jordan South Main street, with Miss Anna Wagner as joint hostess.

Miss Elizabeth Brinkwell left Saturday morning for St. Louis, where she will join a party for a vacation trip through Chicago and Canadian points, California points, and Mexico. The Jo Vescey circle will hold its August meeting at 6 o'clock Monday evening at the Pines. Those desiring transportation, please phone Mrs. Fred Harrison.

The Alma Kyles Circle, W. M. S., First Methodist church will meet at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Garland Darwin on the Washington road.

Mrs. L. M. Lile and daughter, Alice were Saturday visitors in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clarke and sons, William, Robert and James, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Laffrone, for the past week left Saturday for their home in Atlanta, Ga.

Circle No. 1 W. M. S., First Methodist church, Mrs. E. P. Stewart, leader, will hold its August meeting with a picnic at Fair Park at 4:30 Monday afternoon.

Misses Bessie and Anne Jean Walker were Saturday visitors in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Young have as house guests, Mr. Young's nephew, Forrest Nash of Winfield, Kan.

The Y. W. A., First Baptist church will meet at 6 o'clock Monday afternoon at the church.

Little Miss Barbara Sue Stephenson celebrated her 5th birthday anniversary with a very delightful party on Friday afternoon, July 29, at the B. J. Ogburn studio on South Main.

Dress Sale

2 for \$5.00
Kool Chiffons, Laces and Tailored Silks

LADIES

Specialty Shop

Butane Gas Systems
Complete Gas Service for Rural Homes
Harry W. Shiver
Plumbing - Electrical
Phone 259

NEW THEATRE
SATURDAY
No. 1—
TEX RITTER
—in—
"ROLLIN PLAINS"
No. 9—"The Fighting Devil Dogs"

ENJOY COOL COMFORT
BRING THE FAMILY
No. 2—
BOB STEELE
—in—
"DESERT PATROL"
SUNDAY and MONDAY

Neither the mighty surge of flood waters, nor fear of passion-mad criminals could turn these valiant women from the task of carrying out their duties.

Henry Wilcoxon, Marian Marsh

"PRISON NURSE"

Also Comedy, News Novelty

Death Stalks Through Land of the Prince of Peace



TOP—The Holy Land is in the throes of the worst Jewish-Arab outbreak in its recent history, with riots such as the one shown above, producing more than 300 casualties in a week. The melee pictured here occurred in Tel Aviv, Jewish and British police and soldiers are seen wading through a screaming mob with women prominent among the fighters. The outbursts of inter-racial enmity were touched off by the recent execution of a young Jew, Solomon ben Yosef, hanged for ambushing an Arab bus.

BOTTOM—Clubbed to his knees, a young Jewish demonstrator at Tel Aviv, Palestine, guards his head against further blows by the British police who surrounded him. His companions stand by, fearful of going to his aid.

Still someone dies to get that position. There will be better service in all our departments if the places depend on a vote every two years.

"South Arkansas pays 60 per cent of the state's taxes. North Arkansas has received \$15,000,000 more for roads than we have. I intend doing something about that if elected on August 9."

Mr. Deloney hit tax squandering and the auto testing law. He stated that he favored a law which would force the circuit judge to call a grand jury at least once each year.

Talbot Peil, Jr., followed Mr. Deloney to the stand. After reviewing his early life and schooling, young Peil stated that he was in favor of a more constructive program of road building in this section of the state. Particularly did he stress the paving of state highways 4 and 29 from Nashville, through Hope to the Louisiana line.

"The homestead exemption law was a beginning on the reduction of taxes to the people of this state. I believe that we should continue to slice our taxes by cutting down on our overhead expenses and the creating of no more boards, bureaus or commissions.

"We can take the money saved and increase the pensions to the old folks from present small amounts to \$30 per month and at the same time take care of more of the aged needy."

Closing, Mr. Peil admonished the listeners that while eating watermelons between now and election day to save the seed and put them in the field but to put Peil in the legislature on August 9.

Others seeking to be elected representative who spoke were: Hugh Clark, J. A. Sullivan, John P. Vesey,

George Brown and Royce Weisenberger. W. B. Nelson was not present.

The Sheriff, Clarence Baker, first of the sheriff entrants to speak, reviewed his past 14 years of experience as a police officer and stated that he was proud of the job he had been able to do.

He stated further, "I have had lots of experience. . . . If an officer will treat everybody right and do his duty it is easy to keep peace. . . . If elected I promise to be an officer for everybody."

John Griffin, who has lived near Columbia since 1905, was next and received much applause. He said in part, "This is my first time to ask for a public office. . . . If elected I will put the best qualified man in the county in the office to collect the tax and keep the books. I will be in the field. . . . My motto is: 'Equal rights to all and special privileges to none.'"

Reginald Bearden, last speaker of the day, stated that before he became deputy under his father three and one-half years ago that there had been little or no law enforcement in many parts of the county, but that it was an entirely different story now.

Continuing his remarks Mr. Bearden said, "Since this tour first began there have been some old, worn out politicians following us around and saying that Reginald Bearden won't do any good. That he is a good young man but Jim's running him. It is the same gang, ladies and gentlemen, that hounded my father two years ago. I

had hoped that it would not be necessary to mention any names in this campaign. All I say now is that when you hear the whisperer to me. . . . There is nothing among we three candidates but the office and I ask that you seriously consider my qualifications when you go to the polls on August 9."

Friday night the voters of Hope heard the candidates speak at the city hall. Saturday the north end of the county was invaded for the first time this year, the meeting being held at Bleivins.

The second week of the tour will open in Ozan Monday morning, with Bingen playing host on Tuesday.

It's A Racket

(Continued on Page Two)

sary at all!"

"The operation never was performed. They shaved a spot on his body and made a slit in his skin so you could see the scar."

"And I paid a reward as well as a stiff fee for the operation and a couple of weeks treatment!"

"Of course! That's what it was done for. It's a racket—and a dirty one, that is being worked in many places. When it's all over it's too late to prove anything."

Good Health Need

(Continued from Page One)

are waiting for a Utopia of economic reform to be ushered in.

Recently a conference met in Washington to consider the first national plan for health. Drawn by experts who based their recommendations on a four-year study of needs, the plan was laid before the President in February. It was he who suggested the conference which brought together physicians, public health officials, industrial, agricultural, labor, and consumer leaders to consider the findings and express their opinions on the proposals which were made.

Common, ordinary folks are beginning to get the idea that we know how to do a good deal more than is being done to keep them well and to cure them when they are sick. The findings of the Technical Committee on Medical Care, which drafted the proposal, verified that popular impression. It found maternal care to be inadequate, that our efforts to conserve child health fall far short of what needs to be done, that hospital facilities are insufficient, and that a great gap exists between what we know and what we do for the health of the people.

Committee Proposals

The committee recommended a 10-year program of health and medical care which will call ultimately for an expenditure of \$850,000,000 a year by federal, state, and local governments. That program involved:

1. The establishment of adequate and competent public health organizations in every community under local auspices, with state supervision, and federal financial and technical aid.
2. The expansion of hospital facilities to make urban hospitals more adequate and to provide health and diagnosis centers in areas now inaccessible to hospitals.
3. New and intensive efforts to save the lives of mothers and babies.
4. A program of grants-in-aid to the states to provide medical care for the needy; (a) those for whom state and federal governments have accepted responsibility under the Social Security Act and, (b) those who, although able to provide their own subsistence from their own resources, are not able to procure adequate medical care when serious illness strikes.

Greatest Aid for Greatest Need

Development under all proposals would follow the pattern of action already so successfully demonstrated under the Social Security Act. It would involve grants-in-aid to the states, a progressive development over a 10-year period, and the giving of the greatest aid where the greatest need exists.

Eight hundred and fifty million dollars is a large sum of money. The problem is large. The human resources we seek to conserve are as valuable to the nation as all of its material resources.

Every year 70,000,000 sick persons lose more than 1,000,000,000 days from work in the United States. Illness and premature death cost the United States approximately \$10,000,000,000 a year.

That estimate includes only those factors which can be expressed by dollar values. The definitely possible achievement under an adequate public health program would run far in excess of \$1,000,000,000 a year. One hundred per cent would seem a very adequate return on such an investment if we view the matter as cold economics and omit all human considerations.

Federal Responsibility

The federal government has, moreover, assumed responsibility under the Social Security Act for disability and dependency. As a matter of good business it cannot afford to permit unnecessary disability and dependency to threaten the stability of its undertakings.

No radical change in medical practice is contemplated. On the contrary, the national health program proposes to provide for every couple of the population the measures for health protection and a medical service which now is had only in some communities or for the more privileged groups of the population.

Such a proposal in no way justifies the application of that well-worn epithet "socialized medicine." It in no way implies a central control from Washington or interference by non-professionals in the relation between the physician and his patient. Programs of medical care can be operated only by physicians. Hospitals, whether one finds them under private endowment, or public taxes, are always run by physicians. The relation between the physician and the patient can be as direct in the public hospital as in the private.

These proposals would help the doctor to give better medical care. They would bring the medical profession into a direct relation with many who are not now their patients but who ought to be.

Those of us who are concerned with

THEATERS



It's just as easy to fall in love with a millionaire, so Loretta Young picks Joel McCrea in 20th Century-Fox's "Three Blind Mice," only to find that a man in a million is worth a million. Showing at the Saenger theater Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Equine Highball



Dean Hanover cools off with an equine Tom Collins which is on 11-year-old Alma Sheppard, who last fall drove the world famous trotter to his mark of 1:58 1/2. Alma, daughter of Dean Hanover's owner, Lawrence B. Sheppard of Hanover, Pa., will be on hand when her favorite goes to the post in the Progressive at Good Time Park, Gothen, N. Y., Aug. 11, 9.

New trails which have marked the progress of mankind have almost invariably been blazed by youth.—Postmaster General Farley.

Some of the most hunting and fishing grounds in the U.S. are located in the Adirondacks.

At the New

Henry Wilcoxon is a versatile young man!

In addition to his acting ability, the debonair English star, whose latest American film, "Prison Nurse," at the New theater Sunday and Monday, is a talented artist, a capable amateur boxer, excellent swimmer, aviator, singer and horseman.

Considered an English actor, Wilcoxon was born and reared in the British West Indies. His first job on the Islands was as a pearl and salvage diver. He finished his education at Harrison College, Barbados, and at Woodmere College, Jamaica, then went to England where he received a job as clerk in a milling firm.

From the start, he detested the work. Wilcoxon had dramatic ambitions, and in an effort to break away, he secured work in a London West End tailoring shop. Here he learned to wear clothes and collected a wardrobe of his own.

He had absolutely no dramatic experience, but he was determined. He called an agent on the phone, and his rich, mellow voice so impressed the theatrical man that he gave Wilcoxon an interview. A tryout in a London stage show resulted, an da promising career was in the offing.

Wilcoxon has played more than 150 different roles in the six years he has been on the stage and screen. He has appeared in a score of London stage shows, including "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," "Eversong," "Eight Bells," and "The White Assagai."

In Republic's "Prison Nurse," Wilcoxon's performance is considered one of his best. As a young doctor who is confined to prison for a "mercy-death," he is especially impressive in dramatic prison scenes where a ravaging flood is threatening.

Included in the well-rounded cast are Marian Marsh, who plays opposite Wilcoxon, Ray Mayer, John Arledge, Addison Richards, Ben Welden, Fred Kohler, Jr., Minerva Urecal, and many others.

ENJOY
Air Conditioning
AND
4 CHICKEN
DINNERS
(One Table)
\$1.00
Diamond Cafe

Saenger
Arkansas' largest & finest

SUNDAY-MONDAY-TUESDAY

THREE BRIGHT-EYED
LOVELES ON THE
LOVE PATH!

Loretta
YOUNG MCCREA
in
THREE
BLIND MICE

DAVID NIVEN
STUART ERWIN
MARJORIE WEAVER
PAULINE MOORE
BINNIE BARNES
JANE DARWELL

20th Century-Fox
Picture

PLUS: Comedy, Cartoon and News

RIALTO
SUNDAY and MONDAY

First Showing in Hope
A NEW TRIUMPH IN BIG-PICTURE
ENTERTAINMENT
WARNER BAXTER
Freddie Bartholomew
—in—
"KIDNAPED"
—WITH—
Arleen Whelan, C Aubry Smith, Reginald Owen

Important Event
for Men
See the New Styles . . . New Fabrics . . .
Over 400 Smart Patterns.
The Storrs Schaefer Stylist
James R. Scott
Will Be at Our Store July 30 to Aug. 3
Remember The Date
Gorham & Gosnell
The Men's Store

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson





The Standing

voice

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By Ray Thompson and Charles Coll

"IS NOT GOING TO BE EASY—
HIS PULSE IS VERY WEAK—
SOMETIMES THIS TAKES
HOURS!"

"WHAT? IT'S NEARLY
DAYLIGHT
NOW!"

CAN WE TRUST
HER, CHIEF?

WE'VE GOT
TO—IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE!